INTRUSIONS OF THE ASTRAL VOICES : Part 4

by B. Edwards

2020

1.

I suppose
that this type of strange situation
that I find myself in
regarding these entities.....these beings
that have been following me around
since 2015
is known .....or referred to
by many different names

spirit attachment
spirit obsession
entity attachment
demonic attachment
demonic oppression

I suppose that any of these
could fit my own situation
on the surface
yet.....I'd say
that I most often use the phrase
spiritual intrusion
or sometimes entity intrusion

I confess that I have
no certainty
when it comes to who these beings are
and where they come from

Yet I am certain
of a few things about them
among them
that they are very real
and that they intrude

words can't begin to describe
the degree to which they intrude

sure.....to me
it often feels like an attachment
or oppression
but each and every moment of it for me
always feels like an intrusion
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-5/1/2020

It's one minute
after midnight now

I just heard
the female sounding voice
say something pretty close
to my left ear

I have no idea what it was
that she said

I don't think that knowing
would do me any good

in fact
I don't think
that knowing about
the existence
of these spirits
entities
aliens
fallen angels
whatever they are
has done me much good

maybe it's opened my eyes
to a few things
maybe it's kicked me
out of my complacency

but is it worth the cost?

I think that if I
had everything to do over again
I'd soak up all of that unknowing
maybe it really was
a kind of bliss

then perhaps I wouldn't be hearing a voice
in my room
now at nine minutes

after midnight

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-5/1/2020

3.

It's Saturday night
and intermittently
I'm hearing
the female sounding voice
of this astral entity
lobbing insults at me
I just heard "you piece of shit"

I've probably heard
this voice say this
a few dozen times today

wait a minute
right now I'm feeling some movement
on my right shoulder
and down to my lower back

there's that strange
familiar feeling
of the presence

I get the feeling
from getting this feeling
that this astral being
wants me to stop
writing this poem

I could be defiant here
and make this a long one
but it's Saturday night
and I just want to unwind and relax
I don't want to set off a storm
of further insults

so this is the end
of this poem
goodnight

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-5/2/2020

I just wanted
a little time alone
a little solitude
but these entity attachments
will never concede to that
not in a million years
I may not know
all that much about them
but I know that

often.....an attachment
is just that
an attachment to your life

there's someone
some presence
that is with you
all of the time now

wherever you go
whatever you do
they are right there with you

so I didn't get
my solitude tonight
but even just the thought of it
was better than nothing

thoughts of solitude
the memory
the memory

I can almost allow it
to sweep me away

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-5/2/2020

5.

From the direction
of my kitchen
arises the voice of one
most mysterious to me

this voice
tried to take me out
back in 2015

that's no bullshit
this voice essentially
gave me the rope
and tied the noose
it was out to get me back then
of this I have little doubt

but I did not break completely

I was broken just enough already
so that I was able
to endure the voices blitzkrieg
that crazy Spring

it's Spring now
five years later
and this voice
is still kicking at
this broken door

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-5/2/2020

It's been a long time
since these voices that I hear
have caused me to have
a bad day at work

though it happened quite a lot
back in the early days
of this attachment situation

I remember one day
at the store where I was working
I was talking to a customer
and all of a sudden
a voice started speaking
into one of my ears
it kept repeating over and over
"this is really happening"
"this is really happening"

this caused me
to seem quite disoriented
in front of the customer
they probably thought I was stoned
I don't blame them

other times
I would be on the phone
talking to a customer
and I would hear
these voices speaking
through this subtle layer of static
that I was now suddenly able to hear

I'd be on the phone with customers
and I'd hear one or more of these voices
talking shit on me

other times
I'd hear the voices
speaking through
the low sound of my work computer

I would be sitting at my desk
and there would be these voices
talking more shit

they definitely caused me
some rough days at work in the past

yet now I'm happy to report
that my job itself
has by far surpassed the voices
in causing me
to have a shitty day at work

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-5/3/2020

Waking up to the voice
sometimes is a strange feeling
for a brief moment or two
upon waking
there can be this very brief
hazy amnesia
nothing is remembered
there's no wanting
for anything to be remembered
there is just this forgetting
a momentary blank slate

and then you hear the voice
and right away you recognize it
you remember in an instant
though you still find it difficult
to wrap your mind around

what the hell kind of reality
is this anyway?

and you try and muster strength
to get going
but you realize
that this all seems crazy
but there it is
and deep down
you know that your not crazy
you're beginning to understand
that reality doesn't have to conform
to what anybody says

this voice
may just keep on talking
making comments
expressing opinions
whether I place any significance
in them or not

this voice doesn't need for me
to understand
it might even prefer me

to feel as confused as hell about it

and you begin to think
of that very brief temporary amnesia
that you often experience
sometimes.....on occasion
for a very few brief moments
as soon as you open your eyes
in the morning

and in those few brief moments
there's no voice
there is just the silence
except maybe for
the sounds of the birds singing
outside of the bedroom window
and that's not bad at all
yet you know
that now in this world of yours
the silence and the birdsongs
are fleeting

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-5/3/2020

"You are hearing
a North Korean satellite"

I just heard
the female sounding voice say

I personally don't find
that one very imaginative

I know that she
can do much better than that

I prefer the one where she says
that she's "extraterrestrial AI"

at least that one
had me wondering

but I don't perceive
any kind of North Korean technology
about this voice

and then there's the whole
physical presence aspect
the bodily sensations at night
or seeing my front door slammed open
on a windless Spring morning

and why would the North Koreans
single me out?

nah.....this one is not
one of her more imaginative ones
sometimes I just get the feeling
that she's simply not
the master storyteller
that she used to be

***

-5/3/2020

I really did a number
on my hearing
back when I was recording
talking to these voices
before the onset
of this hijacked clairaudience

all of that deep intense listening
maybe it gave me
the psychic ear.....the psychic hearing
I don't know

in the beginning
when I first started hearing
the voices on my recordings
most of them were very faint
I knew there was a voice there
but I couldn't quite make it out

I just couldn't resist the urge
to listen deeper
to hear what these voices were saying
if I knew then
what I know now
I really hope
that I would have resisted that urge
but I was like a moth
drawn to a flame I suppose
only instead of getting burned
I was stricken with hearing
these invading voices

all of that intense listening
deep down into
the lower levels of those recordings

I found something there
and it found me
and it encouraged me to venture
further and further onwards
and somewhere along the way
something happened with my hearing

before long I was hearing
these voices clearer and clearer
my head was filled with amazement and curiosity

blinded by the fascination
and naive about any lurking dangers
I only wanted to hear more
of what these voices had to say

and at some point
I don't exactly know when
some element.....some number of these voices
or maybe all of them.....I'll never know
realized that now I'd be able
to hear them outside of the recordings
they knew.....but I didn't
until one day while I was at work
I heard these same voices
quite loud and clear
coming in over the noise of a fan

one of these voices said to me
"we can see you"
"we can hear you"
"and we can touch you"

and right at that instant
I felt a sharp jab
in my lower back

from that day forth
it was no longer necessary
for me to use a voice recorder
to hear these voices

and from that day forth
I would never want
to hear these voices again
but there's the rub.....by then
all of that intense listening
had really done a number on my hearing
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-5/3/2020

Back in April of 2015
when I was getting hit
with oppression from these entities
the hardest

I remember that they would
keep repeating
these puzzling phrases

such as
"you did the right thing
but for the wrong reason"

they were trying
to portray themselves
as powerful spiritual beings
full of ancient wisdoms and insights

however.....there was just one catch
they were extreme sadist
who had no moral problem
tormenting the hell out of me
around the clock

they beat me down severely
with voices and insomnia

they beat me down to the point
where I thought that perhaps
these cryptic statements from them
might hold some significance
perhaps they might show me the way
to be free of hearing them

so I kept thinking about
some of these statements of theirs
trying to figure out their hidden meaning
trying to find out
what clues they were revealing to me
trying to find which direction to go in
to be free of these menacing voices

what did these statements mean?
it was as if they were simply
speaking in riddles
trying to get me confused

again and again
and then eventually I realized
that was exactly what they were doing

so from there
I stopped looking for any meaning
in these kinds of statements
and as time went on
I lost interest in them
and if I happen to hear them now
I don't ponder over them
I usually simply forget them

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-5/3/2020

11.

It's Sunday night
almost ten o'clock
I'm thinking about
turning in early
because I know
that tomorrow
is going to be
a brutal one at work
I just know
and I hate that feeling
of just knowing

from down the dark hallway
that leads to my bedroom
I just heard the familiar voice
saying something

when I crawl into bed soon
that voice will be right there
I just know
and again
I hate that feeling of just knowing

yet this is a certainty
when I'm in bed
trying to fall asleep quickly
I'm a stationary target
and this voice
won't pass up
an opportunity like that

though some nights
I don't hear as much

I never know
I just know that
I'll always hear something

***
-5/3/2020

Maybe we're not
so high up on the food-chain

maybe we're not
the most advanced
form of life after all
maybe we never were

maybe our own perceptions
don't begin to pick up
what surrounds us most of the time

perhaps there's other dimensions
overlapping our own
teeming with life of various kinds
forms of life we hardly considered
perhaps these other dimensions
are full of surprises

perhaps there are beings
in these other dimensions
that already know all about us
perhaps they are essentially
among us now

perhaps sometimes
they speak to us
and perhaps sometimes
they speak to us ceaselessly

perhaps this will all
be discovered someday
and we'll look back
and see where some of
the puzzle pieces fit together

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-5/3/2020

April-May 2020